

VOL. 6, NO. 227.

CONNELLSVILLE, PA., MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 3, 1908.

EIGHT PAGES.

ONE KILLED AND SCORE WOUNDED IN RACE RIOT NEAR MASONTOWN.

In Pitched Battle Between Armed Parties of Slaves and
Italians Blood Flows Freely in Coke Region.

WHOLESALE ARRESTS FOLLOW.

State Police Are Called to Scene and
Car Load of Prisoners Lodged in
Jail at Uniontown.

MASONTOWN, Aug. 3.—In a pitched battle between Italians and Slaves at Gates, one of the H. C. Frick Coke Company's plants, near Masontown, on Saturday night, one man was killed, two were probably mortally wounded, and a score of others were injured.

ANTONIO RONCO, Italian, shot through the heart and instantly killed; single and a boarder in the home of Jacob Furace.

The Wounded.
JOHN FLORENZO, Italian, shot through the abdomen and through the chest at the Uniontown hospital; cannot live.

ALEXANDER RONCO, Italian, shot through the abdomen and through the right leg; at the Uniontown hospital; cannot live.

JOHN FLORENZO, Italian, shot through the right leg; at the Uniontown hospital; cannot live.

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AGAINST DIVISION.

Viewers Give Adverse Report in
Springhill Township.

UNIONTOWN, Aug. 3.—Thomas J. Meyer, Henry B. Gans and Harry R. Titterton, viewers appointed to inquire into the advisability of dividing Springhill township into four election districts instead of three, have made an adverse report on the division of the township, and it will likely not be divided.

The viewers claim that other than political motives should be advanced for dividing the township.

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HITCHING POSTS REMOVED.

BERLIN, Pa., Aug. 3.—Will there be any more hitching posts in Berlin? That is the question now being asked. On Friday night a number of young bloods, who styled themselves "The Berlin Improvement Company," went through the town at the midnight hour with hatchets and axes and razed the major part of the hitching posts to the ground. Nobody was the wiser until the next morning when they saw the posts lying on the ground. It is now asserted that the remainder of the hitching posts in town will be visited by the same "Berlin Improvement Company."

SCOTSDALE MILLS START ON MONDAY.

Good News for Hundreds of
People of Mill
Town.

OFFICIAL WORD OUT TODAY.

Number One Plant of American Sheet
& Tin Plate Company, Idle for
Months, Will Resume Again—Other
Mills Also Ready.

SCOTSDALE, August 3.—The best news that has come to Scottdale in a long time was the word given out this morning that the No. 1 Plant of the American Sheet & Tin Plate Company, of the U. S. Steel Corporation at Scottdale, will resume work next Monday, August 4.

The accident occurred about 2:30 o'clock as Mortimer C. E. Hurvey was moving along the good stretch of road at a rapid clip. He saw the boy standing near the track when some distance from him, but was of the impression that he heard and saw the car. After he had been run down, he developed that the lad was a deaf mute and did not have the slightest knowledge of the car approaching him.

Passengers aboard the car when they saw that an accident could not be prevented called and shouted while the car was passing. The boy, who was deaf and dumb, was picked up and brought to the hospital with all speed, but his life was fast ebbing away.

Coroner Harry J. Bell of Dawson was notified of the accident and this morning empaneled the following jury of inquest: Henry Kurtz, George Fuhrer, J. B. Studer, W. F. Brooks, M. B. Pryor and L. A. West.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from his late home at Leisensberg. Rev. Father Brennan, pastor of St. Vincent de Paul's church, will officiate. Interment in St. Vincent de Paul's cemetery at Leisensberg.

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CALL OF DEATH IS ANSWERED BY MANY.

Several Well Known People
of Section Pass
Away.

WELL KNOWN GERMAN DEAD.

Christian Yagel and Miss Burdella
Sullivan of this place; Thomas
Warwick of Dunbar; Grenville
Booley, Mt. Braddock, and Others
Pass Away.

Christian Yagel, one of the best known Germans of this town, died Sunday morning at the Passavant hospital, Pittsburgh, of pneumonia, aged 46 years, 2 months and 7 days. Deceased had been ill for some time and last Tuesday he was taken to the hospital for treatment, but his condition continued to grow worse. He died at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. The death message arrived.

Mr. Yagel was born in Luzern, Switzerland, January 25, 1862, and came to America in 1879 as an immigrant. He first located at Bradford and was known as one of the most efficient mine drivers of that then developing territory. The mines in which he worked have long since been abandoned, but the memory of the steady hand and hearted German driver still lives with many of the miners who worked there in the early days of the coke development. The deceased followed the trade of driving for upwards of 10 years and accumulated something of a competence of his savings.

Later he left the mines and engaged in various pursuits, and in recent years he has been engaged at intervals as a bartender. He was associated with Andrew Huns, proprietor of the Huns Hotel, which place he made his home, since the passing away of his wife about 8 years ago.

The only living near relative that he had was his daughter, Miss Burdella Sullivan, aged 24 years, daughter of Louis Sullivan of South Connelville, died Saturday afternoon of tuberculosis at the family residence on Glasgow street. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock from the South Connelville Evangelical church, Rev. W. D. Bassett, pastor, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

Miss Burdella Sullivan, aged 24 years, daughter of Louis Sullivan of South Connelville, died Saturday afternoon of tuberculosis at the family residence on Glasgow street. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 o'clock from the South Connelville Evangelical church, Rev. W. D. Bassett, pastor, will officiate. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

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JUST WANTED TO SMOKE.

Removing his shoes and in the act of taking off other garments, John Hocking, drunk and uncontrollable, was proceeding for bed in Church Place on Saturday night when he was prevented from further disturbing by a police officer. The man protested he wanted to go to bed. The tramp of hundreds of feet near where he was about to repose and the stare of curious eyes had an effect upon him. He would not put on his shoes and was taken to the police station barefoot. Just what would have been the result if the officers put in an appearance when they did in the imagination.

STEAL MAIL POUCH AND ROB STATION.

Thieves Make Haul at Meyersdale and Garretts.

BUT LITTLE BOOTY IS SECURED.

Pouch Is Taken From Catcher and Rifled, Trunk Is Broken Open and Tilt of Depot Is Tapped on Saturday Night.

MEYERSDALE, Aug. 3.—Robbers were busy in this vicinity Saturday night. The mail pouch hung up on the catcher for train No. 9 was stolen, a trunk stored in W. M. Dowser's baggage transfer depot was broken open and rifled, and the B. & O. station at Garretts was entered and the till rifled of its contents.

Train No. 9, leaving late, some valuable mail pouches sent on train No. 9 was dispatched on the former train. Postmaster Naugle is of the opinion that the stolen pouch contained little or nothing of real value to the taxpayers.

The amount secured from the trunk was not ascertained, but was estimated at the owner's arrival to claim it. The extent of the loss at the Garretts station is not considered much, as the agent, W. H. Hoffmeyer, who resides here, usually brings the receipts with him each evening. It is the belief of the police that the robbers were committed by local crooks, though they left no clue behind.

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Bargains in Building Lots at South Connellsville.

You naturally ask WHY are they Bargains?

The reasons are simple and convincing.

1. They are Bargains because they are Cheap. There are no other lots so near to Connellsville that are as low in price as these lots are. Prices range from \$300 down to \$40. They have been made to suit the times. This is the time to get in on the Ground Floor.
2. There are no other lots better provided with the conveniences of living, which make real estate valuable, among them may be mentioned:

TROLLEY SERVICE. Only ten minutes from center of Connellsville. Only one fare, with exchange for the main line.

CITY WATER. The mains of the Connellsville Water Company are laid on the principle streets.

ELECTRIC LIGHT. The electric light service of Connellsville extends to South Connellsville.

NATURAL GAS. The mains of the Fayette County Gas Company traverse the principle thoroughfares of South Connellsville.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS. A new public school building is in course of construction in the heart of South Connellsville, convenient to all sections of the town.

Workingmen with a little capital laid by are not wise to pay Extravagant Rents when they can buy a lot in South Connellsville for a mere fraction of what they have to pay for lots in Connellsville proper and yet have the conveniences of the citizens of the town.

Only a short walk for B. & O. shop men.

TERMS: Ten per cent. down, and the balance to suit convenience of the purchaser.

Inquire of J. A. MASON, S. M. JAMES or J. A. DeWITT, Agents, or

CONNELLSVILLE EXTENSION CO.

Office, Courier Building, Connellsville, Penna.

The Social Calendar.



MONDAY.—The Pastor's Aid of the First Presbyterian church meets this afternoon at the home of Miss Ann White on West Sixth street.

TUESDAY—A meeting of the Lutheran Sunday School Association will be held in the church at 7 P. M. A large attendance is desired.

WEDNESDAY—The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid and Missionary Society of the United Brethren church will be held in the church at 8 P. M. The regular meeting of the Ladies Aid and Home Missionary Society of the First Presbyterian church will be held at 8 P. M. at the church chapel.

THURSDAY—The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies Aid and Missionary Society of the United Brethren church will be held at 8 P. M. at the home of Mrs. William Smith on West Sixth street. The home of Mrs. William Smith on West Sixth street is the home of Mrs. William Smith on West Sixth street.

In Social Circles.

Entertained at Dickerson Run. George Levergood delightfully entertained a number of his friends last Thursday evening at his home at Dickerson Run. The evening was spent in music and games until a late hour, when refreshments were served. Music was furnished by Thayer Jackson, H. G. Baer and Miss Ethel Hawthorne.

The following guests were present: Misses Rose Ryan, Winifred Burns, Julia Quinn, Mayme Donovan, Kathryn Logan, Katherine Burns, Mary B. Gallett, Zella Edwards, Elizabeth Fieldson, Marguerite Rush, Marion Fieldson, Ethel Hawthorne, Mae Moser, Minnie Black, Jessie Landry, Helen Bolle Rush, Daisy Cosell, Georgia Whiddell, Doris Pfannen-schmidt, Miss H. C. Rush, Mrs. Sleeman, Mrs. J. Goldsboro, Mrs. J. H. Black, Mrs. Adam Black, W. A. Whelan, Misses Catherine Snyder, Kelly J. Sleeman, H. G. Baer, Thayer Jackson, Charlotte B. Budd.

Entertained at Cards. Miss Pearl Keck entertained at cards Saturday evening at the home of her sister Mrs. J. B. Marietta, on East Fairview avenue in honor of Miss Mary Virginia Wakley of Harrisonburg, Va. Five tables were called into requisition for cards, the same played. At a late hour cards were laid aside to partake of a charmingly appointed luncheon. About 25 guests were present. Among the out of town guests present were Miss Zona Scott of Bethany, W. Va., Miss Stone-

stee of Baltimore and Messrs Brown field and Arnold of Uniontown.

Lodge Preparing for Picnic. Particularly all arrangements have been completed for the sixth annual outing of Dickerson Run Lodge No. 622, B. of E. P., to be held August 17 at Olympia park. Amusements of all kinds have been arranged and a most enjoyable day is promised all those who attend. A cake walk and prize wait will be one of the features of the afternoon. Music will be furnished by Kieffels orchestra. Every effort possible is being made by the committee in charge to make this event one of the most enjoyable ones in the history of the lodge.

Mary at Summit. Over 400 persons were entertained at the Summit over Saturday and Sunday. Among those present were all notable parties from Connellsville, Uniontown, Morgantown, Wheeling, Sewickley, Grafton, Pittsburg and other points.

Wed in Cumberland. Miss Katherine Shoaf and Peter Tague, a well known couple of Smith field, came to Connellsville this morning and married B. & O. Hall No. 6 of Cumberland, where they will be united in marriage this afternoon.

Firemen to Attend Convention. At a special meeting of the New Haven firemen held yesterday afternoon arrangements were made to attend the annual convention of the firemen which convenes this week at Glassport, Pa. Several members of the company will leave tomorrow and a large delegation expect to leave Wednesday evening or Thursday morning.

YOUNG TURKS MAY BE CAUSE OF WAR.

Nothing But Abolition of Throne by Sultan Will Satisfy Them Situation Is Critical

CONSTANTINOPLE, August 12.—Nothing but the abolition of the throne by the Sultan Abdul Hamid will satisfy the members of the Young Turkey party, whose attitude toward the sultan has become more and more critical. The sultan is preparing his forces for a defense of the country. It is generally believed here that Holland will take prompt and decisive action.

Octogenarian Slide.—Mrs. Nancy C. Shy, an old and infirm woman, fell from a ladder today while attempting to reach a cupboard in her home at the back of the city. She had been living with her husband and frequent visits to the family she was a burden and people of her age were used to her.

FIND FORTUNE WHEN OLD CUSHION SPLITS.

In Ripping Up Carriage Seat Second Hand Dealer Discovers Nearly Thousand Dollars

GREENSBURG, Pa., Aug. 12.—Harry Harkov, a dealer in old carriages, has found a fortune in the cushions of a carriage. He has discovered nearly a thousand dollars in gold and silver coins hidden in the cushions of a carriage that he had just bought.

TWENTY-FOUR HOUR STRIKE.

Demonstration in Paris is Proving to Be a Fizzle.

PARIS, Aug. 12.—The three day strike of the 100,000 workmen and the 10,000 soldiers of the government has proved to be a fizzle. The strike is now over and the workmen have returned to work. The soldiers have also returned to their posts.

Married This Morning.

Ada C. Dwyer and William Ayres were married this morning by the Rev. Frank Miller.

Dutch Expected to Retaliate.

WILMISTAD, Curaçao, Aug. 12.—The Dutch cruiser Gelderland has arrived here from La Guayra, Venezuela. Her commander, Captain van der Meer, has received a letter from the Dutch government in Amsterdam, ordering him to retaliate against the actions of the Young Turkey party.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Patterson.—Mr. and Mrs. Charles Patterson, of the city of Philadelphia, are expected to arrive here tomorrow. They are on their way to Connellsville to visit their friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Patterson.—Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Patterson, of the city of Philadelphia, are expected to arrive here tomorrow. They are on their way to Connellsville to visit their friends.

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Local and Personal Mention.

Harry White, son of Dr. and Mrs. P. H. White, arrived in the city today. He is now engaged in a civil engineering course at the University of Pennsylvania.

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Local Matters from the Sister Borough.

Across the Vaughtophony.—Miss Katherine M. Vaught, of the city of Philadelphia, is expected to arrive here tomorrow. She is on her way to Connellsville to visit her friends.

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home by Miss Mar ha Babbs, also of Greenwood who has been visiting the Misses Davis for the past several days.

Miss Katherine Bush of Akron, O. is visiting the Misses Ray of Greenwood. Miss John McDowell of Dunbar was visiting on Monday a town Saturday evening.

Miss John Hoop of Main street went to Pittsburgh today where she will spend a week or more with relatives. Miss W. L. Dunn and daughter Miss Edith of South street, were the guests of friends a Scotland yesterday.

Miss William Pizer and little daughter of Pittsburgh were the guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Ray, W. Fourth street, yesterday. Miss Bruce Roland of Uniontown was the guest of friends here yesterday.

Miss Sarah Worthington of Vander-bilt was shopping in town Saturday. Mrs. Henry Brown and little son, Perry of Main street, have returned home from a several weeks stay at Berkley Springs, W. Va.

Miss E. B. Laffo of Main street is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. A. Barry of Roanoke. Miss Mary Sears of Flatwoods has returned home after a visit with Miss Jenni Atison of Greenwood.

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To Get Down To Details.

A cake of P. & G. Naphtha Soap is 4 1/2 inches long, 1 1/2 inches high and nearly 2 inches wide.

The color of it is white. That is one, and only one, of the evidences of its superiority. P. & G. Naphtha Soap is harder than any other naphtha soap; that is, it will last longer.

It is made of better materials than any other naphtha soap. As a consequence, it will do more work; do it quicker, do it easier, do it better.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap
5 cents a cake.

The News of Nearby Towns.

DUNBAR.

DUNBAR, August 2.—The concert given in the Methodist Episcopal church Friday evening by Mrs. Lillian Cairns Eby of Connelleville was a success. The program was interesting interspersed by music. Mrs. Eby gave several readings and each time was cheered. Mrs. Catherine Williams rendered several piano solos while Mrs. Mable McCormick sang a solo and Mrs. Williams and Miss Lillian Cairns rendered a duet on the piano. A neat sum was realized for the church. Arthur McVey was in Connelleville Saturday calling on his brother who is in the Cottage State hospital at that place.

William Nelson was looking after some business matters in Connelleville Saturday. While alighting from the street car from Uniontown at 410 Sunday afternoon Mrs. Anna Miller was thrown from the car and badly bruised. She was accompanied by her son and his wife. As she started to get off the car the conductor not seeing her pulled the bell cord and the motorcar started the car, causing her to be thrown to the pavement. Mrs. Miller was badly bruised and the motorcar started the car, causing her to be thrown to the pavement. Mrs. Miller was badly bruised and the motorcar started the car, causing her to be thrown to the pavement.

Alexander Leisenring, who has been sojourning at Atlantic City for the past two weeks arrived home Saturday.

Mrs. Elsie Parker and son, Warren and daughter, Miss Ellen, left Saturday for Kalamazoo where they will be the guests of friends for a few days.

Mrs. Fred Smith was the guest of friends in New Haven Saturday.

Miss Martha Williams was the guest of friends in Connelleville Saturday.

Mrs. James E. Kelly and daughter, Miss Irene, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Kelly of Vanderbolt Friday.

Mrs. Frank Riley and children left Saturday for Lima, O. where they will be the guests of Mrs. Riley's parents for the next month.

Mrs. Louis Hourlier was shopping in Connelleville Saturday.

Dr. Brown, Miller, spent Saturday the guest of friends in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson of Wilkesburg are here the guests of the latter's father, E. Nemon of Connelleville street.

Mrs. Harry Jones was shopping in Connelleville Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Scott and son, Boydell, were the guests of friends in Uniontown over Sunday.

Miss George Smiley was shopping in Connelleville Saturday.

Miss Kate and Mary Tindall of Connelleville were here Saturday the guests of Miss Ada Krum.

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both Patterson of Dayton Ill. for the past month left for Pittsburgh to resume her duties at McCree's.

Miss Margaret and Alma Doonan spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Taylor of First street New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Houtch of Adelaido were here Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hourlier of Woodville.

Miss Josephine Whitman was calling on friends in Uniontown Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Silvanus spent Sunday the guests of friends in Connelleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGibbons was the guest of friends in Uniontown on Sunday.

Mr. Frank McFarland was shopping in Connelleville Saturday.

Miss Daniel Powell was shopping in Connelleville Saturday.

Charles O'Donnell of Connelleville was here Sunday calling on friends.

OHIOVILLE.

OHIOVILLE, Aug. 2.—Mrs. Hattie Potter of this place is spending a few days on a visit with relatives and friends in Connelleville and New Haven.

Erwin Lullay was calling on relatives and friends in Connelleville over Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Horton and children are spending a few days on a visit with relatives and friends at Indian Creek.

Miss Ida Ament, who had been spending the past few days on a visit with relatives and friends at Indian Creek, returned to her home in Pittsburgh Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Albi and son, who have been spending the past few weeks at the Ohioville House, returned to their home in Pittsburgh Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Don and children who have been spending the past few weeks on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Stark of this place, returned to their home in Pittsburgh Saturday morning.

Miss Anna Corstian, who has been spending a few days on a visit with relatives and friends in Connelleville, returned to her home in Pittsburgh Saturday morning.

B. A. Smith of Uniontown spent Saturday and Sunday on a visit with his wife and children who are spending a few weeks on a visit with relatives here.

Miss George Herberberger and son George, who have been spending the past few weeks on a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Stark of this place, returned to their home in Pittsburgh Saturday morning.

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MT. PLEASANT.

MT. PLEASANT, August 2.—Three Zulus who were killed while in the mines were buried in the local cemetery.

Miss Mary Platt was calling on friends at Central today.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Kearney spent the day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Whithead at Fairview.

Miss M. M. Kearney, who spent several days at Lake Erie, returned today.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Kearney returned home from a recent visit to Lake Erie.

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of Uniontown have returned to their home after a prolonged visit with relatives here.

Charles McCombs, who have been spending a few days in Greens county, have returned home.

Mrs. Sarah Ehrhard and grandchildren, such Baker of Washington, after a four weeks visit with the former's mother, Mrs. Joseph Stacy, returned to their home today.

Ralph Funk is a Uniontown editor today.

A number of our people are attending the ball game at Fairview this afternoon.

MEYERSDALE.

MEYERSDALE, August 2.—W. H. Taylor, proprietor of the Hotel and Restaurant, is planning to operate a summer resort at Fairview, Pa., during the coming season.

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Mrs. J. W. Taylor, who is planning to operate a summer resort at Fairview, Pa., during the coming season.

The Daily Courier.

Entered as second-class matter at the post-office at Conneltsville, Pa., May 1, 1879, under post-office number 1007. Published daily, except on Sundays and holidays.

H. P. SNYDER, President and Managing Editor.
J. H. S. STIMMELL, Secretary and Treasurer.

Office: The Courier Building, 127 1/2 Main Street, Conneltsville, Pa.

TELEPHONE RINGS.
News Department, and Composition Room: Bell 12—Ring 8.
Business Department, and Job Department: Bell 12—Ring 2.

SUBSCRIPTION.
Daily, \$3.00 per year; 50¢ per copy. Weekly, \$1.00 per year; 50¢ per copy. PAY NO MONEY to carriers, but only to collectors with proper credentials. Any irregularities or carelessness in the delivery of The Courier to homes by the carriers in Conneltsville or our agents in other places should be reported to this office at once.

ADVERTISING.
THE DAILY COURIER has double the circulation of any other daily newspaper in Fayette county or the Conneltsville area and it is better distributed for the general advertiser. It is the only paper that presents a weekly average statement of circulation. THE WEEKLY COURIER is the recognized organ of the Conneltsville coke trade. It has special value as an industrial journal and an advertising medium for such interests.

STATEMENT OF CIRCULATION.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF FAYETTE, ss:
I, John K. Stummell, a Notary Public within and for said county and State, personally appeared J. H. S. Stummell, who being duly sworn according to law, did depose and say:

That he is a true and correct statement of the circulation of The Courier, a daily newspaper published in Conneltsville, Pa., and that the number of papers printed during the week ending Saturday, August 1, 1908, was as follows:

Date	Copies	Avg.
July 27	5,740	
July 28	5,785	
July 29	5,845	
July 30	5,738	
July 31	5,438	
August 1	5,808	
Total	35,297	

That the daily circulation by months for 1907 was as follows:

Month	Copies	Avg.
January	5,245	5,245
February	5,245	5,245
March	5,245	5,245
April	5,245	5,245
May	5,245	5,245
June	5,245	5,245
July	5,245	5,245
August	5,245	5,245
September	5,245	5,245
October	5,245	5,245
November	5,245	5,245
December	5,245	5,245
Total	5,707,950	5,800

That the daily circulation by months for the year 1908 to date was as follows:

Month	Copies	Avg.
January	5,245	5,245
February	5,245	5,245
March	5,245	5,245
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May	5,245	5,245
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November	5,245	5,245
December	5,245	5,245
Total	5,707,950	5,800

MONDAY EVENING, AUG. 3, 1908.

The Vacation Time.

Duquesne Observer.
There are many persons who assert that a vacation time is imperative at least once a year. Many will protest at this dogmatic assertion, but there is more than one way to take a vacation. These whose incomes do not positively prohibit may begin to lay aside a trifle week by week, and even if a little pinching may be necessary, money could not be better spent.

But there are undoubtedly people who must stay at home. These may by some ingenuously contrive a change and a goodly degree of pleasure with our going away. If the husband feels that he can lay off for a week or even two or three days the plan is simplified. To go two or three miles in the country near a trolley line and live in a tent a few days is very restful, even if the husband is compelled to attend to his usual duties.

But if it be practically impossible even to leave the house, then have a vacation at home. Spend a week getting ready as you would if you were going away. Clean the house, wash and iron and bake. Fix the front porch and back yard cosily with screening vines, some grass and a few flowers. Then during the vacation week work not at all; eat cold picnic dishes, brush up the crumbs, make the beds, wash the dishes and let all else go.

If you cannot endure a spot or space hire a woman in the middle of the week to come one day and pick up the loose ends. This will cost \$1.25. Dress comfortably, lounge upon the porch, read, take walks and sleep all you can. In the evening when the husband is home go to the quiet country-like parks or take rides upon the water. Go to the open air concerts and summer opera if it comes this summer.

For one week relax, dismiss care, change your mode of life, commune with nature. Change up some sort of a vacation. It is really possible and it will do you good.

The Nicotian Age.

New York Sun.
A new question is presented for the consideration of sociologists. A large part of the country has been swept by a wave of prohibition of traffic in intoxicating liquors. It is all-true though not proved that there is some occult connection between the liquor habit and the use of tobacco. Will prohibition affect the tobacco trade?

Recent years have seen an astonishing increase in the consumption of cigars. In round figures the smokers of the United States burned 5,000,000,000 cigars in 1900 and 8,000,000,000 in 1907, a 40 per cent. increase in seven years. During the same term the consumption of cigarettes has doubled. Taking a longer period, it

appears that about 1,000,000,000 cigars are supplied the requirements of the country in 1870. Therefore, in a single generation, during which the population of the country has a little more than doubled, the consumption of cigars has increased more than eightfold. In 1870 the consumption of cigarettes was comparatively small. About 5,300,000,000 "cotton balls" were burned in this country last year.

If the present pace continues the twentieth century will go down in history as the nicotian age. The domestic tobacco crop of 1906 was valued at \$24,258,000. The crop of 1907 was valued at \$53,681,000, and the output of 1907 at \$75,234,000. These are values of the leaf as a farm product only. In 1896 the total product was 400,000,000 pounds. The next four years show a decrease of a little more than 10 per cent. in quantity, but a material advance in total value. The import figures are even more striking. In 1893 our bill for imported tobacco, including leaf and cigars, was less than \$10,000,000. In 1907 it was not far from \$33,000,000. In 1895 we imported 10,000,000 pounds of leaf tobacco, and in 1907, 40,000,000 pounds.

The problem is this: Will this humanity, deprived of its wonted moisture, turn for solace to the weed and so still further increase its production and consumption, or will those who are deprived of their tipple by legal barriers lose that craving for tobacco which many good people regard as an ever attendant hand-maiden of the Demon Rum? About one hundred cigars and sixty cigarettes, besides plug, mixtures, blue cut and snuff, is now the yearly portion for every man, woman and child in the country.

From Other Pens.
As a member of the Shovelers' Union Mr. Taffy will feel justified in continuing to call a spade a spade.—Indianapolis Star.
If the Society for the Prevention of Unpleasant Noises will include carpenter spellbinders it will greatly increase its well deserved popularity.—Augusta Herald.

Along with the news that Wu Ting Fang's queue is half switch comes the rumor that China is importing large quantities of our discarded household furniture. It is suspected that the two things go together.—Brooklyn Eagle.
While ever was the notion goes the Teddy bear seems bound to be ousted out of the White House by the Billy goat.—Chicago Journal.

The police commissioner of New York who is kicking for a raise gets as large a salary as a member of Congress and has a greater opportunity to make that salary a minor part of his income. He must be an honest man as well as a kicker.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

J. P. Bales, a farmer of Bobbit, Kan., a historian of local notes, declares that Brigham Young was the man who brought the first sunflower seed to the State. "When Young went to Salt Lake he planted sunflowers all along his route to guide his followers later on," said Bales, "and from the seed which the old Mormon sowed has come the sunflower crop of the Sunflower State."—Atchison Globe.

The Scrap Book

Net Worth the Offer.
"I was standing out in front one night," said a theatrical manager, "when a ragged little urchin came along with a dog under his arm. The dog was a yellow cur of the mangiest variety I had ever seen."

"Are you the manager of the show?" asked the boy.
"I told him I was."
"Well, remarked the lad, 'I want to see the show, but I ain't got no money. I'll tell you what I'll do, I'll give you this dog if you'll let me in.'"
"I looked at the boy and then at the dog, and my heart melted. 'You can go on in,' I said, 'but never mind giving me the dog. Take the dog along in with you.'"

"The lad went in with the yellow cur under his arm. After the performance I was standing out in front and happened to see the urchin come out."
"Well, sonny," I remarked, "how did you like the show?"
"Oh, pretty well," he said, "but I'm awful glad I didn't give you the dog."

Then Charlie Knew.
They were walking under a very little umbrella. He seemed to be nervous, and she finally remarked very softly and with a note of interrogation:
"Charlie, I'll carry the umbrella, if you will let me?"
"Oh, no! I can carry it."

"Yes, Charlie, but you see, your arm takes up so much room that one side of me is out in the wet."
"I know, Fanny, but what will I do with my arm? Won't it be in the way all the same?"

"I don't know, Charlie. Tom Clark always knows what to do with his arm when he is under an umbrella with Mary Martin, because Mary told me so."

A Warm Corpse.
Some Irish body snatchers had rifled a grave and hid their booty in a corner of the churchyard when it occurred to a half tipsy fellow, who had been watching them unobserved, that it would be pleasant to be driven back to the nearest town than to walk.

He accordingly crept the dead man under a hedge and lay down in his place. He was duly transferred to a cart, but when about half the journey was over one of the men who had touched his hand screamed to his friend, "Good heavens, the body is warm!"

Hereupon, in a deep voice, the supposed dead man remarked, "If you had been where I've been for the last two days, you'd be warm too!"
In a moment he was left in full possession of the vehicle.—Sir M. B. Grant Duff's Diary.



The Farmer.—It isn't often that I have gold bricks brought right to the farm and offered to me.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Money making may not be a luscious occupation, but it is often a perspiring sort.

Talking as a physical exercise is much appreciated by women.

A waltz song isn't very intoxicating to a man on crutches.

People who are tickled to death probably die happy.

An effective way to discourage a thief is to let him know that you are watching him.

Being pretty is the privilege of some women and the pursuit of others.

Many a man can't tell why he wants to marry, but they all know why they want to marry.

Matrimonial agencies seldom develop into a match trust.

It often makes you feel blue to have people insinuate that you are green.

It has been demonstrated that X rays cure appendicitis. Have yours cured before the surgeons get out an injunction.

His Disadvantages.
Spring has its drawbacks.
You can get it.
We praise it.
To the skies, and yet
Some of its habits.
I declare,
Well, almost
Naked.
A good man swear.
It seems
So good
To have the grass
Rejuvenated.
You pass,
But on
Beyond
The muddy street
Lies just
Where you
Must put your feet.
The violet
One
Their modest eyes.
Clear blue
Reflections
Of the skies,
But bitter
Roots
Are in the woods.
And grandma
Says
They are the gods.
She mixes
Them
With tar to make
Spring medicine.
That you
Must take.
You drink
Them down
For her dear sake.

Out of the Charmed Circle.
"How does she like living in the new town?"
"Not at all. The gossip drive her to distraction."

"Talking about her?"
"No, not talking about other people and not letting her in on it."

Matter of Necessity.
"I thought I ordered my eggs fried."
"I believe you did."
"But these are scrambled!"
"Well, we couldn't help it today. Mary slipped on an apple peel when bringing them up from the basement."

A Self Finding One.
Will some good kind heart
For he who comes home late
Please conjure up a icicle
To melt him at the gate?

Due Soon.
"What became of the lovely Miss Bankroft?"
"She married a duke a few months ago."

"Is that so? When is the divorce to come off?"

In the spring we sigh for ducats that in winter's wall we sweat.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131 and 133 N. Pittsburg Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

WEATHER FORECAST.

For Western Pennsylvania.—Fair and warmer Monday and Tuesday; light to fresh winds.

New Fall Suits.

First showing of the new fall suits this week. New models, new styles and new colorings. We ask you to come and see these now because of their newness and prettiness. Better made, perhaps, than the suits that are made during the busy season when everyone is rushed. Styles that are the fixed styles for the coming season, and we've more than a few suits for you to choose from. If it seems early for you to think of fall suits, we want to tell you that we've been selling a few of these suits each day since they have been shown. If you've a vacation trip in view during the next few weeks you'll want a suit like one of these to wear on your trip. But whether you want to buy now or later, we ask you to come in and look over these suits. Styles are so different from those of previous seasons that we believe that it will be worth your while to come and see these whether you buy or not. As to prices, these range from \$25 to \$45 and we believe that these suits are marked at a closer margin than most stores can afford. We've counted on doing our suit business this way and expect to sell more suits by this plan. While we call particular attention to the goodness and prettiness of these suits we believe the style and workmanship considered, we have in this first showing some extraordinary values to show you. Believe it or not, only the best help at present employed, and special orders get the attention they deserve. Anyhow, come in and see the suits.

Classified Ads One Cent a Word.

Wanted.

WANTED—100 MEN AND 10 DOGS to be taken to the bank. Inquire at KAL'S BANK. Jan-8-11

WANTED—A GOOD HUSBAND to sell tea, coffee, baking powder, etc. in the city. Address: THE GREAT ATLANTIC & PACIFIC TEA COMPANY, Johnston, Pa. July-27-11

FOR RENT.—CONVENIENT HOUSE on KAL'S BANK. Jan-8-11

FOR RENT.—FINE APARTMENT, Apply J. N. KUTZ, Colonial National Bank, 11th and Chestnut. Jan-8-11

FOR RENT.—ROOMS OF SIX rooms, bath, gas, electric light, on paved street, near location. Price right to quick buyer. Owner leaving town. Address J. H. Carr, Conneltsville. July-27-11

LOST—BUTTER AND BUTTERING of Main street, a Borden's Butter piece. Reward of \$5 if returned to the WEST BEACH STREET. Borden's. July-27-11

LOST—A \$1,000 DIAMOND IS ORIGINALLY a suit made here is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. HAYES COHEN, Tailor, Market Building. 72 July-27-11

STAIR-BRANT FLESHING CO. Plumbing, Gas, Electric, Hot Water, Steam and Hot Air Heating. Repair work of all kinds promptly attended to. Estimates cheerfully furnished on all contracts. Office 322 S. Pittsburg Street. July-27-11

A Sure Tip on Seven Small Ifs and a Big Cinch.

If you're a Merchant you favor Home Trade.
If you favor Home Trade you'll fight for it.
If you fight for it right you'll get it.
If you get it right you'll be helping yourself.
If you help yourself you'll hurt the Mail Order Trade.
If you hurt the Mail Order Trade you'll be wise.
If you are wise you will advertise.
If you will advertise in your Home Paper you'll get Home Trade.
No "IF" about this last one—it's a CINCH.

129, 131 and 133 N. Pittsburg Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

DUNN'S CASH STORES.

129, 131 and 133 N. Pittsburg Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Our Low Prices Shame the Quality of Our Worthy Goods.

Beautiful Wash Silk Shirt Waists 1/2 Price.

Beautiful white silk shirt waists that embrace the latest styles of the hour are included in this half-price offer. A broad selection of cool, airy, washable models are here for your choosing, at these remarkably low prices:

\$2.75 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$1.38
\$3.75 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$1.88
\$3.90 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$1.95
\$4.50 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$2.25
\$4.00 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$2.00
\$5.00 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$2.50
\$6.00 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$3.00
\$6.50 SILK WAISTS FOR.....	\$3.25

\$5.50 White Linen Jumper Suits, Now \$2.25.

These suits are nicely made, some trimmed with self trimming, others with blue as the contrasting trimming.

One very pretty green silk jumper suit, size 38, at the small sum of..... **\$5.00**
Former price, \$12.50.

White and Colored Shirt Waist Suits 1/3% Off.

Very attractive shirt waist suits of sheer lawns, Swiss, madras and linen. The lawn suits are beautifully trimmed with embroidery and lace, some with self trimmings. Have the lawn suits in tan, white, blue and floral patterns—all sizes. The linen and madras suits come in tan, blue and pink, and self trimmed.

These Prices to Close the Lot:

\$3.50 SHIRT WAIST SUITS NOW.....	\$2.80
\$4.00 SHIRT WAIST SUITS NOW.....	\$2.65
\$5.00 SHIRT WAIST SUITS NOW.....	\$3.30
\$5.50 SHIRT WAIST SUITS NOW.....	\$3.85
\$6.50 SHIRT WAIST SUITS NOW.....	\$4.30

One beautiful white embroidery shirt waist suit now .. **\$4.75**
Reduced from \$9.50.

One \$7.00 semi-made robe, now .. **\$3.50**

106 W. N. LECHE 106

Boys' and Children's Oxfords.

Making "Special" Effort

This week to close out all of our Boys' and Children's Oxfords, Slippers and Low Cut Footwear of all kinds. We sell the biggest lot of the children's footwear sold in Conneltsville, consequently we have to carry the biggest stock, therefore will have more odds and ends left over at the end of each season.

We Always Clean Up

And so expect to put prices on this kind of footwear that will be worth anybody's while to buy, especially in view of school beginning soon.

BOYS' OXFORDS.	CHILDREN'S OXFORDS.
All \$3.00 now	All \$2.00 now
All \$2.50 now	All \$1.50 now
All \$2.00 now	All \$1.25 now
All \$1.75 now	All \$1.00 now

Remember--Come this Week.

C. W. DOWNS & CO.

Connellsville's Leading High Grade Shoe Store.

Some Bargains for Men

In Oxfords made by the best shoemakers in the country; such makers as Nettleton, Ralston Health, Howard & Foster and several others, representing the very best in every way, grade, fit, style, service and comfort. We are selling these at prices that means a big saving to the man who buys now. There is a good selection to choose from—all are new and of good style in Patterns and Plain leather. The prices are so low now that we expect to close them out in a short time and advise your coming in early if you want a genuine oxford bargain.

Norris & Hooper's
104 W. Main Street

CONNELLSVILLE, UNIONTOWN, GREENSBURG.

Pick Your Style from the Latest Fashion Plates.

(The "newest" ready-made is 3 to 6 months behind time.) Choose your cloth from the largest retail assortment in this city—fresh fabrics direct from the mills. We make to order only—to fit—to satisfy. Suits and overcoats to order, \$15, \$18, \$20, \$22 and \$25.

THE MOSS TAILORING COMPANY,

147 W. Main St., Soisson Block.
B. M. MOSS, Mgr.

How Many Bricks Have You Sent Away?

That sounds like a funny question, addressed to every citizen of this town and community, but it's really a serious one.

Listen. There is now just completed a magnificent building of red brick exterior and concrete interior right in the business heart of one of the biggest of American cities. It occupies a large block and calls itself in a large lettered sign "The Largest Monolithic Building in the World." It has many floors, with almost a hundred acres of floor space. The entrances are of solid marble. The floors are beautifully tiled. Altogether it is a credit to the big city in which it stands. Oh, it's a Jim Dandy!

Now, how many bricks have you sent to the city to go into this big building? How many?

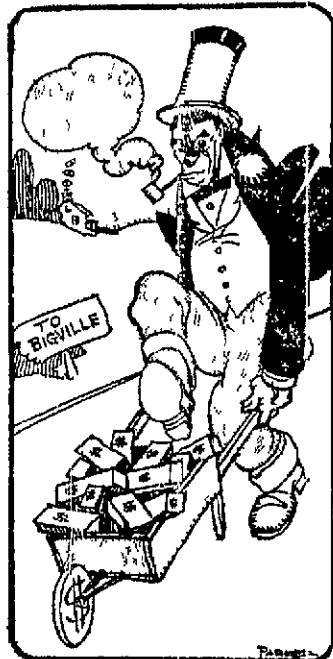
Of the hundreds of thousands of bricks put into the walls of this building, the city where it stands has contributed not a single red brick. Country people, the people of small towns and cities far away from the big metropolis, have sent in the bricks for the construction of this splendid edifice.

You may have sent in a few hods of bricks your self without knowing it.

Listen. This magnificent structure, which ornaments a city you probably never will see yourself, is built of bricks bought with the dollars of people living in towns just like ours—towns that would like to have some new brick buildings themselves now and then. Every dollar contributed to the city building fund means a nice hefty hod of bricks for this big beautiful skyscraper, "largest in the world" of its kind. This building was put up, through the kind donations of their unknown country cousins, by a firm that ran a store in that city a few years ago.

But this firm conceived the cute idea of having thousands of strangers contribute bricks to build its fine, large, new store.

And the building is a Mail Order Store. See?



—Peters—

Jane Cable

By George Barr McCutcheon

Author of "Beverly of Graustark," Etc.

Copyright, 1906, by Dodd, Mead & Company



CHAPTER XXV.

WHEN Graydon Bansemer opened his eyes upon the world for the second time—it was as if he had been born again—he looked up into the eager, watchful face of Jane Cable. It was too much for him to expect that he could see and understand at once. He would not know what had come before nor why she was there. His feeble glance took in her face with lifeless interest. Perhaps it was because he had seen her in that death-like dream. Perhaps his weakness kept him from true realization. In any event, he did not more than to allow the flicker of a smile to come into his eyes before he closed them again. Breathlessly she waited for the lids to lift once more. She uttered his name softly, tenderly, time and again. As if hearing some one calling from a great distance he moved and again looked upward, the consciousness of pain in his gray eyes. This time he stared hard at her. His eyes grew brighter and then darkened with wonder. At last he saw the look of surprise and joy and relief that she had been burning for. He knew her, and he was beginning to understand.

"If he heard her while she knelt and thanked God for this first great ray of hope, he gave forth no sign. When she turned her eyes to his face again he was asleep. But she went forth into the day with a song in her heart.

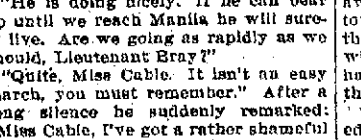
She looked about for Teresa. The girl was gone, no one knew whither. Gray alone could say that she had started toward the kitchen. He pointed out the direction, but did not offer to accompany Jane when she hurried away to carry the good news to the Spanish girl who had been her staunch helper during the long vigil. Gray shook his puzzled head as he followed her with his gaze. It had come to him suddenly that the Spanish girl was not the solution to the puzzle after all.

Jane found the slim, boyish figure lying on the ground, deep in the wood. She had been crying and made no attempt to stir. She looked up when the American girl came up to her; instead, she bitterly poured out her woes into the ears of the other. She told her of Gray's insult—as she termed his unfortunate speculation—and she told how it came about.

"I am a good girl, Miss Cable," she cried. "I am of a noble family. You do not believe it of me? No! He had no right to accuse me. I was a prisoner. Remember Bansemer was my rescuer. I loved him for it. See, I cannot help it; I cannot hide it from you. But he is yours. I have no claim. I do not ask him. Oh, and here her voice rose to a wail of anguish, "can you not procure something else for me to wear? These rags are intolerable. I hate them! I cannot go back there unless I have—"

"We can give you a few garments," Jane said. "Come! You shall not wear the nurse's uniform. We are to start on the long march to the coast tomorrow. They say that all of the wounded can be moved by that time."

It was three days, however, before the little company left the village and began its slow, leisurely march across the country toward the coast where the ship was to pick up the wounded men and convey them to Manila. Na-



CHAPTER XXVI.

"He is doing nicely. If he can bear up until we reach Manila he will surely live. As you can see rapidly as we should, Lieutenant Gray?"

"Quite, Miss Cable. It isn't an easy march, you must remember." After a long silence he suddenly remarked: "Miss Cable, I've got a rather shameful confession to make. I've had some very base thoughts to contend with. You may have guessed it or not, but I care a great deal for you, more than for any one else I've ever known. You say he is to get well. For days I wished that he might die. Don't look like that, please. I couldn't help it. I went so far at one stage as to contemplate a delay in marching that might have proved fatal to him. I thought of that way and others of which I can't tell you. Thank God, I was man enough to put them away from me. Wait, please! Let me finish. You have said you will marry him. I don't ask why you will not. I love you. Will you be my wife?"

She stared at him with consternation in her eyes. He had gone on so rapidly that she could not check his rapid speech. Her hand went to her brow, and a piteous smile tried to force itself to her lips.

"I am sorry," she said at last. "I am sorry you have spoken to me of it. I have felt for some time that you—your care for me. No, Lieutenant Gray; I cannot be your wife."

"I know you love him," he said.

"Yes, it is plain. I have not tried to hide it."

"You must understand why I asked you to be my wife, knowing that you love him. It was to hear it from your own lips, so that I would not go through life with the feeling after all that it might have been. Will you tell me the reason why you cannot marry him? He must love you."

"Lieutenant Gray, he would marry me tomorrow, I think, if I were to consent. It isn't that. It would not be right for me to consent. You profess to love me. I have seen it in your eyes—oh, I have learned much of men in the past few months—and I determined if you ever asked me to marry you to ask a question in return. Do you really know who I am?"

He looked his surprise. "Why, the daughter of David Cable, of course."

"No; I am not his daughter."

"His stepdaughter?"

"Not even that. You come from a good southern family. I do not know who my parents were."

"Good heaven, you—you don't mean you were a waif?"

"A waif without a name, Lieutenant Gray. This is not self-abandonment; it is not the pardoning of misfortune. It is because you have made the mistake of loving me. If you care less for me now than you did before you will spread this information throughout the army."

"Believe me, I am not that sort."

"Thank you. Knowing what you now do, could you ask me to be your wife?"

"Don't put it just that way," she stammered.

"Ah, I see. It was a cruel question. And yet it proves that you do not love as Graydon Bansemer loves."

"Some day you may find out all about your parents and be happy. You may have been abducted and set. Somewhere he felt that he was chastening himself."

"Perhaps," she said quietly. "I might not have told you this had the story been printed in every newspaper in the States just before I left. You see, I did not know it until just a few months ago. I thought you might have read of me. I—I am so notorious."

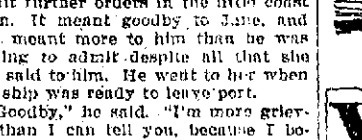
"Jane, dear Jane, you must not feel that way," he cried. "But she turned and motioned for him to cease. There were tears in her eyes. He stood stock still. "She's wonderful!" he said to himself as she walked away. "Even now I believe—Eh! what! I ought not to make any difference! It isn't my family—What's in a name anyway? A name!" He started to answer his own question, but halted abruptly, squared his shoulders and then, with true southern military bearing, strode away, murmuring: "A name is something; yes, family is everything."

Jane went at once to Graydon. His great gray eyes smiled a glad welcome. She took his hand in hers and sat upon the ground beside him, watching his face until they were ready to resume the journey.

"Would it not be better if he were to die?" she found herself wondering, with strange inconstancy for her purpose. "Why could it not have been I instead of he? How hard it will be for me to live after what Dear dear Graydon, if—if I only were different from what I am!"

Not a word of his father's conduct toward her, not a word of blame for the blow his father had struck. She held him to no account for the baseless charge that father only did she hold herself unfit to be his wife.

Fortune and strength went hand in hand for the next two days, and the famished, worn-out company came to the coast. The wounded men were half-delirious once more for lack of proper attention and the hardships of travel. But the ill wind had spent its force. Gray's instructions were to place his charges on board ship at San Fernando de Union and then



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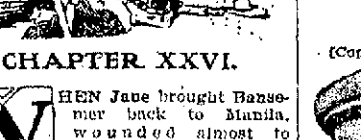
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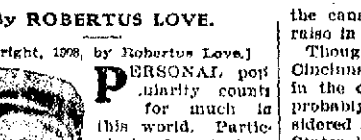
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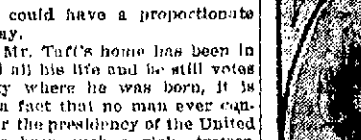
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CHAPTER XXXII.

At last she saw the look of surprise and joy and relief that she had been burning for. He knew her, and he was beginning to understand.

"If he heard her while she knelt and thanked God for this first great ray of hope, he gave forth no sign. When she turned her eyes to his face again he was asleep. But she went forth into the day with a song in her heart.

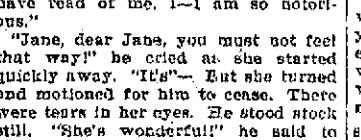
She looked about for Teresa. The girl was gone, no one knew whither. Gray alone could say that she had started toward the kitchen. He pointed out the direction, but did not offer to accompany Jane when she hurried away to carry the good news to the Spanish girl who had been her staunch helper during the long vigil. Gray shook his puzzled head as he followed her with his gaze. It had come to him suddenly that the Spanish girl was not the solution to the puzzle after all.

Jane found the slim, boyish figure lying on the ground, deep in the wood. She had been crying and made no attempt to stir. She looked up when the American girl came up to her; instead, she bitterly poured out her woes into the ears of the other. She told her of Gray's insult—as she termed his unfortunate speculation—and she told how it came about.

"I am a good girl, Miss Cable," she cried. "I am of a noble family. You do not believe it of me? No! He had no right to accuse me. I was a prisoner. Remember Bansemer was my rescuer. I loved him for it. See, I cannot help it; I cannot hide it from you. But he is yours. I have no claim. I do not ask him. Oh, and here her voice rose to a wail of anguish, "can you not procure something else for me to wear? These rags are intolerable. I hate them! I cannot go back there unless I have—"

"We can give you a few garments," Jane said. "Come! You shall not wear the nurse's uniform. We are to start on the long march to the coast tomorrow. They say that all of the wounded can be moved by that time."

It was three days, however, before the little company left the village and began its slow, leisurely march across the country toward the coast where the ship was to pick up the wounded men and convey them to Manila. Na-



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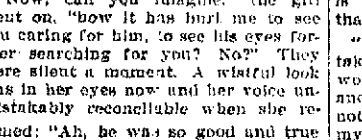
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"He'll get well, of course. He can't help it. I never knew before what society could do for a fellow. He's got a society nurse, and he is visited by a society despot."

"Do you think he will be able to do any more fighting? Will he be strong enough?"

"I don't see why. The government won't let him do it, that's all. He can claim a pension and get out of service now that he is disabled or disabled, however. That fellow could go on a hike inside of a month."

"I suppose we'll all be going home before long. This war is about over," growled Harbin.

"I don't know. I'll be fighting these fellows for ten years. Ah, there's your daughter, colonel. Good day."

With this returning strength, freed from lassitude and stupor, Graydon began whispering joyful words of love to Jane. His eyes were bright with the gladness that his father had brought. She checked his weak overtures at first, but before many days had passed she was obliged to resort to a brusque that shocked him into a respectful silence. She was even harsh to him at times. "This fellow is too quick to hurt him, but she was steeling herself against the future."

When he was able to walk out in the grounds she withdrew farther into the background of her daily life. He hungered for her, but she began to avoid him with a strange coldness that brought starvation to his heart. While she was ever attentive to his wants, her smile lacked the tenderness he had known in the days of danger, and his face was strangely somber and white.

"Jane," he said to her one day as he came in from his walk and laid down his crutches. "This can't go on any longer. What is the matter? Don't you love me—not at all?"

She stood straight and serious before him, white to the lips, her heart as cold as ice.

"I love you, Graydon, with all my soul. I shall always love you. Please, please, don't ask any more of me. You understand, don't you? We cannot be as we once were—never. That is ended. But you—you must know that I love you."

"It is sheer madness, dearest, to make that attitude. What else is the matter? I feel at first that I could not ask you to be my wife after what my father did that night. That was as silly of me as this is of you. I did not intend long against my love. You have never been out of my mind since that night. I wanted more than once to know, but that was impossible, you know. It was the terrible eagerness to go back to you and compel you to be mine. My father did you a grave wrong. He—"

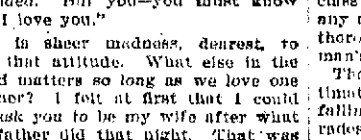
"But my father did me a graver wrong, Graydon. I have thought it all out."

"Nonsense, dearest. You have saved my life. You must have my love. These last few weeks have knit our lives together so completely that neither of us has the right to change God's evident purpose. I love you for yourself, Jane. That is enough. There has not been an instant in which I have felt that any circumstance could alter my hope to marry you. You say you have no name. You forget that you may have mine, dearest, and it is not much to be proud of. I fear, in the light of certain things. You must be my wife, Jane."

"I cannot, Graydon. That is final. Don't—don't plead, dear. It will not avail. Look into my eyes. Don't you see that I mean it, Graydon?"

"My heaven, Jane, your eyes are trying to tell me that you mean what I back of them. It's cruel! It's wrong!"

"Flush! You must not become excited. You are far from strong, and I am still your nurse. Be—"



CHAPTER XXXV.

WHEN Jane brought Bansemer back to Manila, she found him almost dead. Colonel Harbin had her installed in a room for Bansemer, and she was left to wait. Those days were like years to her. She was thin and worn when she came down from the north, but she was haggard with anxiety and despair when the two days of suspense were ended.

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"I don't

COKERS MAKE STRONG FINISH, TAKING GAME FROM CHARLEROI.

Dave Calhoun, his throwing gear and his big stick figured largely in the Cokers' Saturday victory over the Charleroi Cherubs. Score, 4-3. Calhoun was pretty much the whole show and pulled off some plays that would have made Pal Moran blush with shame. Twice he caught men on long throws from the outfield, cutting off several of Charleroi's chances to tie and win the game. Two double bases and a single which brought two men home topped off the list.

Blanchard had an off day with his wing and got himself into several bad holes. Two fast double plays by the locals characterized the game. Two men were hit by Blanchard and two walked. All of these came in the early part of the game and resulted in Charleroi's only runs, not one of which was earned. Blanchard also pulled himself out of a bad hole in the ninth inning when two men were on bases. Osborne had got on by a base on balls and Nally had gone down on a scratch sacrifice. By a perfect throw to the keyhole sack Blanchard caught Osborne napping and a moment later caught Nally off the bag.

Blanchard's wildness gave Charleroi three runs in the three opening innings. Nally in the opening round secured a base on balls and looked doomed to die on the initial sack, as both following men, Dunn and O'Hare, were easy outs. Tillam then contributed his mite, a wild throw which sent Cosgrove to first and Nally to second. Elliott then loomed up with a nasty single, which sent Nally pattering across the pen. In the second inning as a steady received on in the slats and moved up when Housar walked. W. Humphries laid down a pretty sacrifice which sent both men up a peg. Bailey then scored when Nally went one to Tiffany. O'Hare started by getting hit in the third. Cosgrove sacrificed and Elliott's out to Tiffany unassisted placed O'Hare on a lead. Helms then sent out a scratch hit and O'Hare rushed home with the Cherubs' last run of the game.

With the score 3-0 against them, Connellville got busy in the fourth and pushed one man across the plate. Two were down when Calhoun pushed the pill far into left field for two bases. Francis then punctured the atmosphere for a one base hit, on which Calhoun by during base running scored. Tiffany sent one out that looked good for a base, but Dunn jumped high in the air and got the sphere by a one-handed spear.

The nothing doing sign was out all the way until the eighth, when the Cokers pushed three men across the pan for the game. Sweeney led off by going out Cosgrove to Helms. Blanchard was safe on Dunn's juggle of his fly ball and Price contributed a single. Tillam sent one in Cosgrove's direction, who caught Price at second. Blanchard going to third. Birmingham punched out a single, Blanchard and Tillam scoring. Calhoun singled after Birmingham stole second and Bill registered the winning run. The score:

	C.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Price, 2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Elliott, 3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Birmingham, 3	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Calhoun, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Francis, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tiffany, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wallace, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Blanchard, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	7	27	13	2	0	0	0

	C.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Calhoun, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Francis, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tiffany, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wallace, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Blanchard, 1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	7	27	13	2	0	0	0

GRAFTON SCALPED.

Clarksburg Wins Close Game From Latest Addition.

CLARKSBURG, Aug. 3.—Before one of the largest crowds ever in attendance at a local baseball game, Clarksburg lifted the scalp of the new Graftonites yesterday afternoon 8 to 7. Both pitchers, Conover and Lower, were hit hard, but Clarksburg recovered the most bingles, and, taking advantage of the ex-batters' misplays, won out handily. Grafton led by one run until the eighth, when the Drummers fell on Conover for five runs. The score:

	C.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Grafton, 1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Clarksburg, 8	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

TEAM GOES UP PEG BY WINNING GAME.

Taking a Brace and Spurt Cokers Ban Out Six Runs and Win.

FAIRMONT, Aug. 3.—Connellville won its fourth straight game and securely lodged themselves in the third

BASEBALL RESULTS

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Saturday's Games.

Pittsburg, 5; Brooklyn, 2.
New York, 6; St. Louis, 1.
Boston, 14; Chicago, 0.
Philadelphia, 6; Cincinnati, 0.
No Sunday games.
Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburg	37	36	.503
Chicago	55	37	.598
New York	54	37	.593
Philadelphia	48	40	.546
Cincinnati	48	47	.506
Boston	41	52	.441
Brooklyn	33	57	.367
St. Louis	31	61	.337

Games Tomorrow.

Pittsburg at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn.
Chicago at Philadelphia.
Cincinnati at New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Sunday's Games.

At St. Louis—R H E
St. Louis, 100123000—6 10 2
Philadelphia, 020000102—5 6 1
Waddell, Howell and Spencer; Dyser, Plank and Schreck.

At Detroit—R H E
Boston, 140010011—6 10 1
Detroit, 000000210—4 11 2
Cleotis and Griger; Kilian, Donovan and Schmidt.

At Chicago—R H E
Chicago, 0001000001—2 7 0
Washington, 010000000—1 3 3
Smith and Sullivan; Kealey and Street.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Detroit	58	36	.617
St. Louis	57	39	.593
Chicago	53	42	.558
Cleveland	50	42	.543
Philadelphia	45	47	.489
Boston	44	51	.463
Washington	35	57	.380
New York	32	61	.344

Games Tomorrow.

Boston at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Detroit.
New York at St. Louis.
Washington at Cleveland.

PENNA. & W. VA. LEAGUE.

Saturday's Results.

Connellville 4, Charleroi 3.
Uniontown 4, Clarksburg 1.
Grafton 3, Fairmont 2.

Yesterday's Results.

Connellville 8, Fairmont 6.
Clarksburg 5, Grafton 7.

Standing of Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Uniontown	47	28	.627
Clarksburg	42	34	.556
CONNELLVILLE	38	38	.500
Charleroi	38	39	.492
Fairmont	37	40	.480
Grafton	27	49	.350

Games Today.

Connellville at Fairmont.
Uniontown at Charleroi.
Clarksburg at Grafton.

groove by taking yesterday's Sunday

game with Fairmont. It was Fairmont's game all the way but by jumping on Jenkins, the elongated twister for the Babbs, in the seventh inning for six runs, Connellville sowed up the game. Fairmont scored six runs in the opening innings and looked good for the game.

The game was marked throughout by the hitting of both teams. Three pitchers were used by the Cokers, Colter, Cannon and Johnny Yeodt, while the Pennsylvanians touched Jenkins up for ten hits. The only feature of the contest aside from the heavy hitting was a fast double play by Fisher and Snodgrass. The score:

	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Fairmont	0	0	0	0	0
King, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Snodgrass, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Fisher, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Yeodt, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	0	0	0	0

	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Connellville	6	13	27	10	0
Price, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Montgomery, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Blanchard, 2	0	0	0	0	0
Calhoun, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Francis, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Colter, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Cannon, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Tiffany, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Wallace, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Sweeney, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Yeodt, 1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	0	0	0	0	0

SPLENDID SERVICE.

Connellville Has a Steamship Agency

With Metropolitan Facilities.

It is doubtful if any other community the size of Connellville has such a complete Steamship Agency and Foreign Department as has been established by the First National Bank. The bank is the direct agent for the leading steamship lines and sells tickets for cabins and berths on precisely the same terms as the home offices in New York. All other foreign matters are also given prompt attention, and clerks, speaking all languages, make the transaction of business easy and pleasant for everybody. Anyone contemplating a foreign tour or having foreign business of any kind should consult the First National Bank.

Pettibone Has Cancer.

Denver, Aug. 3.—An operation performed at St. Joseph's hospital in this city on George A. Pettibone, formerly a member of the executive board of the Western Federation of Miners, showed that he is suffering from cancer and the physicians in attendance agreed that his life could not be saved.

Baseball Babbs.

Four straight.

Calhoun was the whole show Saturday.

Connellville is now securely resting in the third groove.

Montgomery, Tillam and Sweeney pushed out a double apiece at Fairmont yesterday. Tillam connected for a triple.

There will be no more league baseball in Connellville until next week. Fans will have to satisfy themselves with the Church league games until then.

Connellville is now in the .500 class while Charleroi, after being above the

half way mark for a long time, has dropped below as the result of the series here.

Uniontown has taken to catching Frankenberg. Franky must have settled his differences with certain members of the team, for some of the O-lons did their best to show the Point Marion boys up on the leaders' last visit here.

One hundred and more points separate the Cokers from the Clarksburg Drummers. Clarksburg should have an easy time of it at Grafton this week, but the new team is proving a stumbling block for a number of the other teams.

Connellville used three pitchers yesterday. Colter, Cannon and Yeodt Wallace may be used on this trip if his hand gets better.

Alleged attendance at Uniontown for the three games with Clarksburg, 3,000, or 1,000 a game. Possibly it was like the Connellville series when over half of the attendance crawled through the fence.

BIRMINGHAM LET OUT; WALLACE HELD.

Cokers Go on Trip Without Third

Baseball But Hold Pitcher Said

to Be Released.
Disunion broke out in the ranks of the Connellville baseball team Saturday night, but all is now smooth and the team is going better than ever. Yesterday's game with Fairmont proves that from now on the team will work together and that Connellville fans can expect good ball until the last of the season.

"Bill" Birmingham went on the rampage Saturday night and broke into the daylight for a bit of period. It appears that Bill had a lunch that there wasn't to be any more salary coming to the players, and he was anxious to secure all that was coming to William. He said Birmingham started discussion in the ranks of the team in regard to salary. There is but a small amount coming to the team and this will be paid as soon as the team gets back from West Virginia. Several of the directors were out on the street on Saturday night and secured a large amount in subscription.

Saturday's rumor that "Lefty" Wallace had been decorated with the little bunch of red is untrue. Wallace, though a pitcher, has for several weeks been playing in the outfield and hitting the ball to good advantage. His hand was hurt early in the season, thus putting him down and out as far as pitching was concerned.

Saturday's action leaves the team with 13 men, including the manager, namely: Catcher Sweeney, Pitchers Cannon, Blanchard, Wallace and Yeodt, Infielders Tiffany, Price, Tillam and Montgomery. Outfielders Calhoun and Francis. This will necessitate a pitcher playing in the outfield, and this duty will in all probability fall on Wallace for the rest of the year. Johnny Yeodt can play good ball either in the infield or outfield.

Manager Montgomery expects to make no more changes during the present season. If the present team goes in playing together they will have more than a scratch chance for the pennant. The team is now in third place with chances to go higher. Either Uniontown or Clarksburg is due to slump pretty soon and in that event the Cokers will be ready to jump into the lead.

A telegram from Montgomery was received at the South House this morning. Milt expects to do better than an even break on the present trip.

METHODISTS WON.

Christians Are Easy Victims in Saturday Game.

The Methodists had it on the Christians on Saturday evening and defeated them easily 7 to 2. Bennett was hit all over the lot when hits meant runs, while his support was ragged. It was rumored Saturday night that the sitting out process would be given a trial at the Christian church. Several pink slips will be handed out in the near future.

CONNELLVILLE CHURCH LEAGUE.

Yesterday's Results.

Methodist: Episcopians 7, Christian 2.

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Presbyterians	5	1	.833
M. B.	3	3	.500
Baptists	3	3	.500
Christians	1	4	.200
Lutherans	0	6	.000

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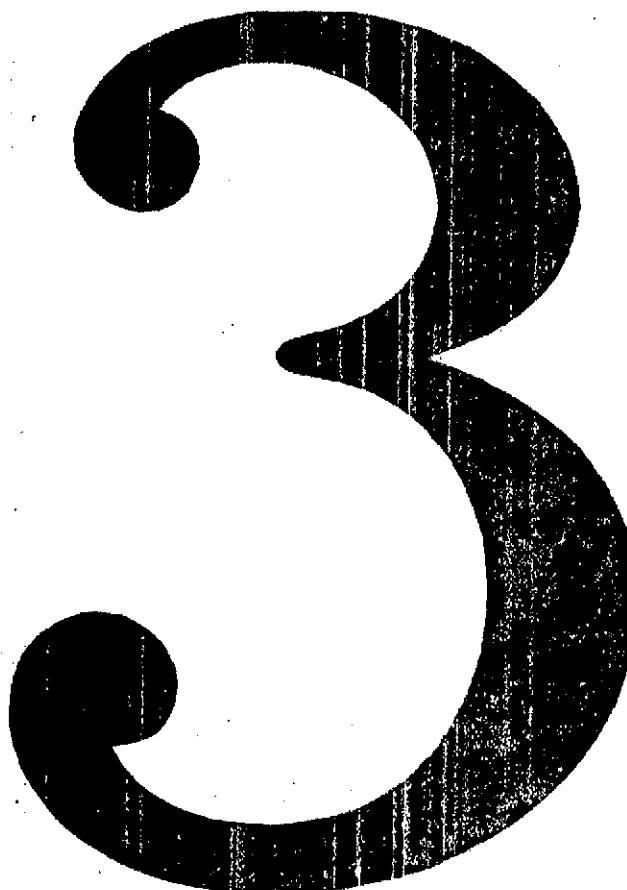
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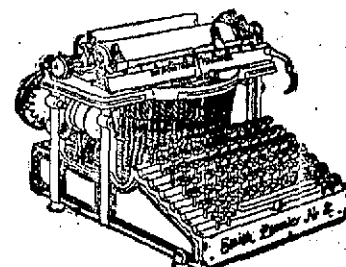
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